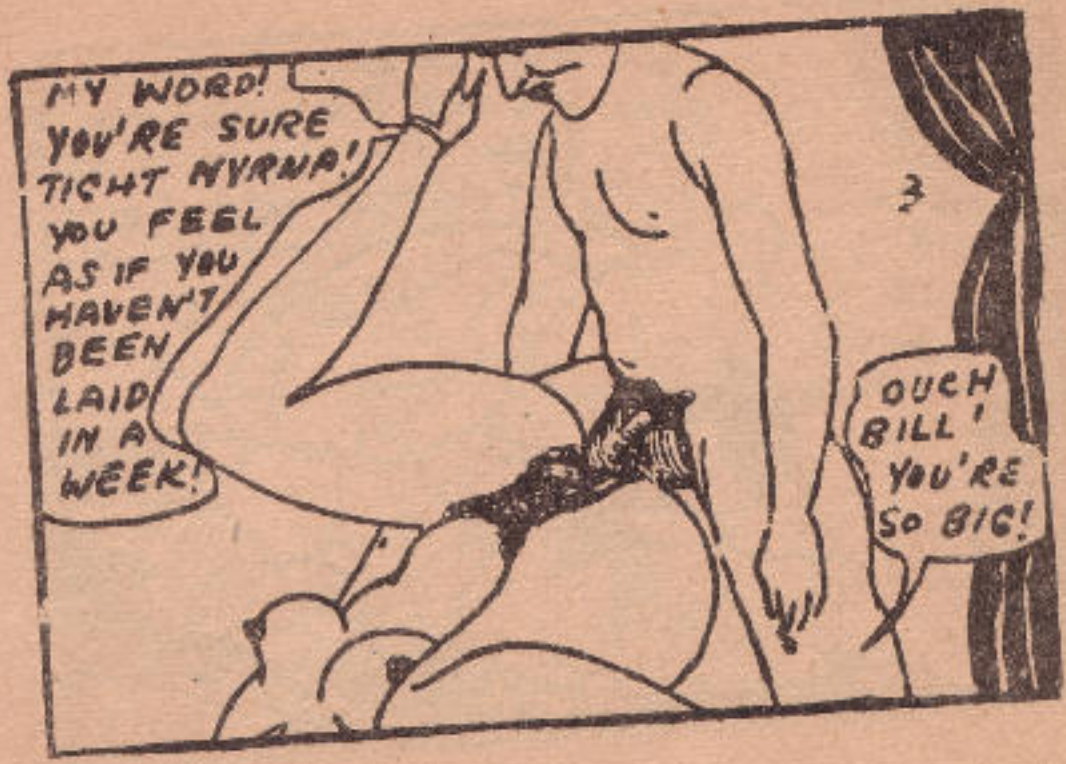
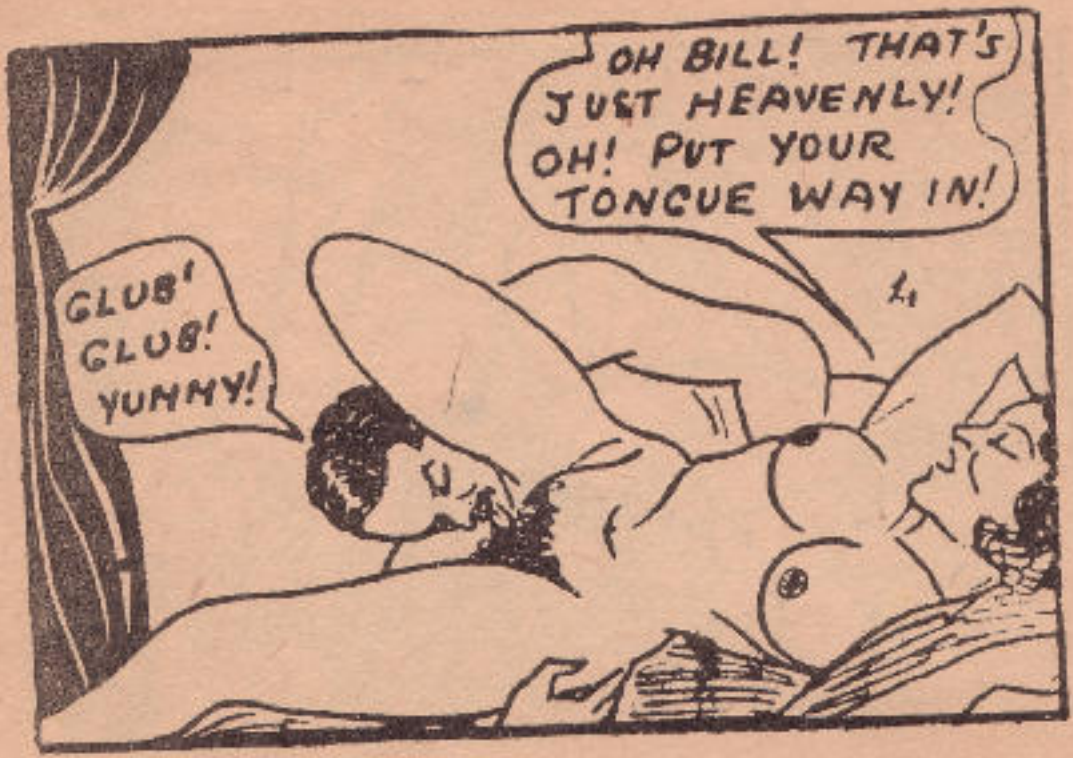
WILLIAM
POWELL
AND
MYRNA LOY
IN
"MATS TO WILL
HAYS!"
IN HOLDING LYRE

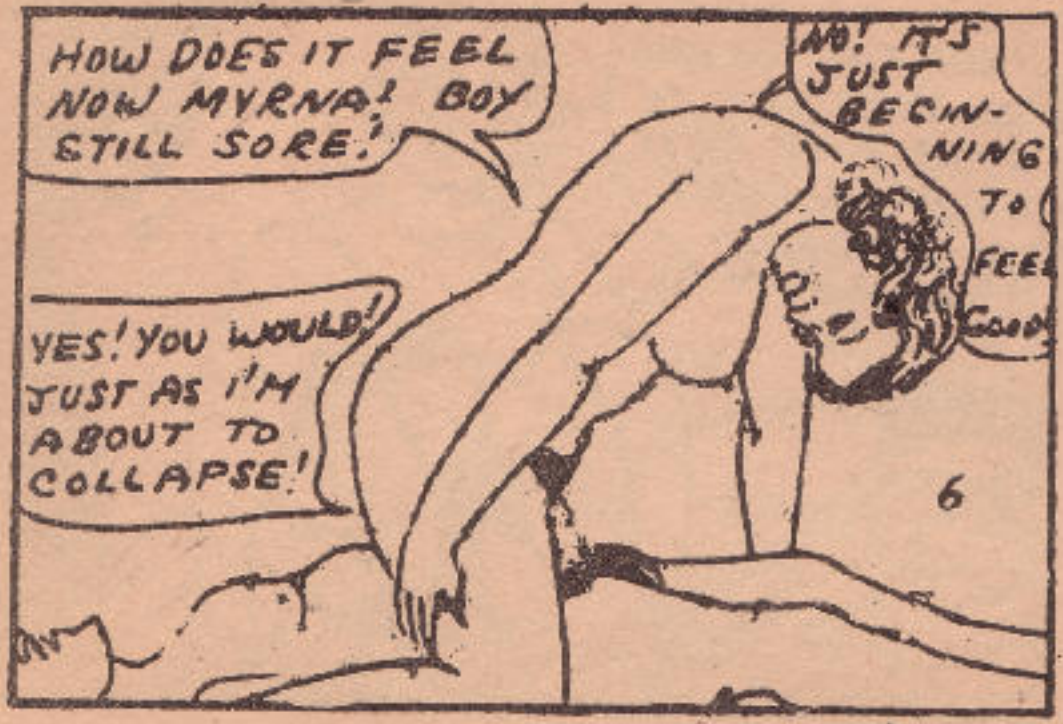
SAY MYRNA, I'M SICK OF BEING MARRIED TO YOU IN THE MOVIES WITHOUT GETTING ANYTHING! HOW ABOUT A LAY?
O.K BILL! I DON'T MIND!

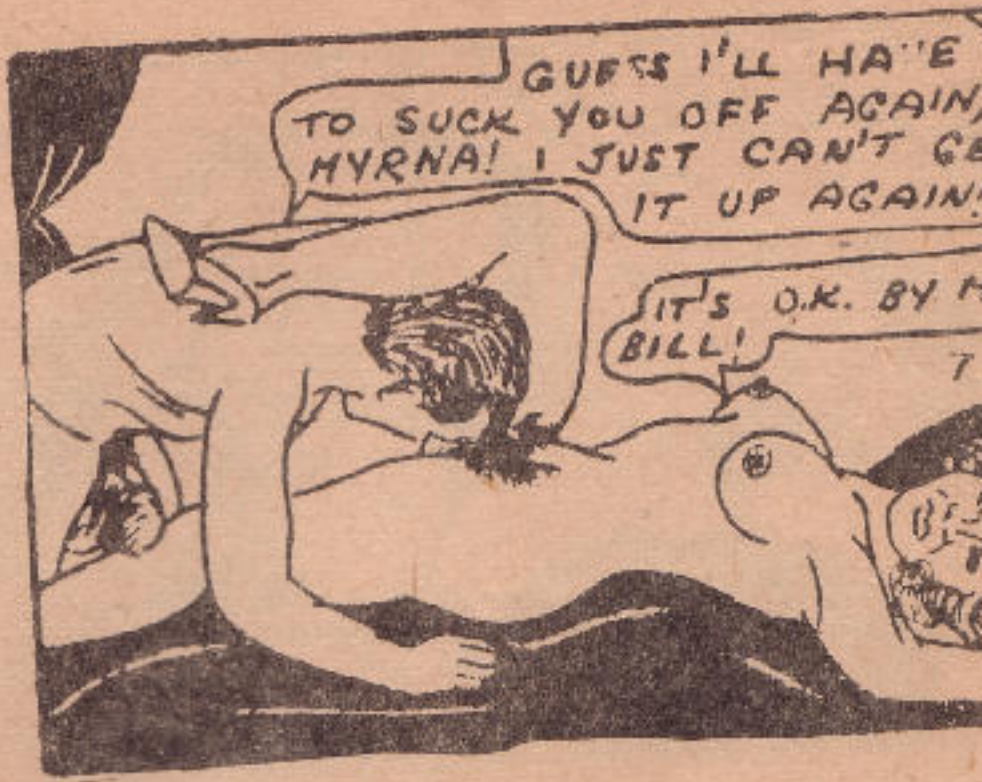
AH! THAT'S FINE MYRNA! GET IT BIG AND WET BEFORE I PUT IT IN YOU!

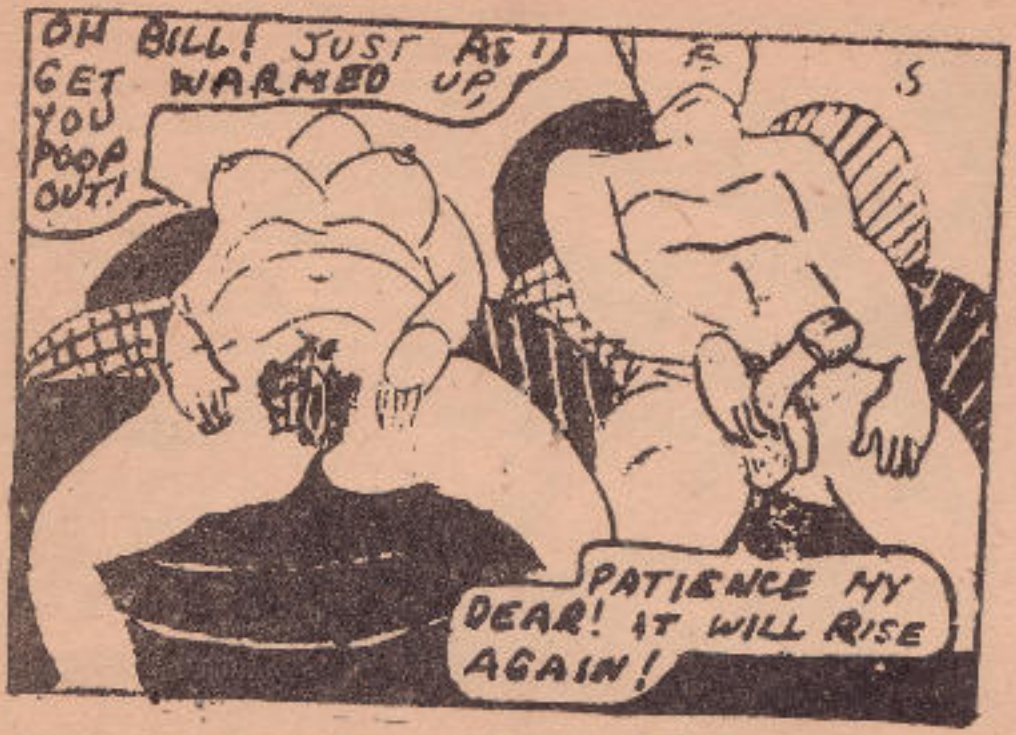

MY WORD! YOU'RE SURE TIGHT NYRNA! YOU FEEL AS IF YOU HAVEN'T BEEN LAID IN A WEEK!
3
OUCH BILL! YOU'RE SO BIG!


OH BILL! THAT'S JUST HEAVENLY! OH! PUT YOUR TONGUE WAY IN!
GLUB! GLUB! YUMMY!
4

OH BILL DEAR! I'VE JUST GOT TO STOP AND REST NOW! MY CUNT IS SO SORE!
5


HOW DOES IT FEEL NOW MYRNA! BOY STILL SORE!
NO! IT'S JUST BEGIN-NING TO FEEL
YES! YOU WOULD! JUST AS I'M ABOUT TO COLLAPSE!
6


GUESS I'LL HAVE
TO SUCK YOU OFF AGAIN
MYRNA! I JUST CAN'T GE
IT UP AGAIN!
IT'S O.K. BY M
BILL!


OH BILL! JUST AS I GET YOU WARMED UP, YOU POOP OUT!
PATIENCE MY DEAR! IT WILL RISE AGAIN!